

ELF & WARRIOR

by AC Stuart and Victor Rosas II

OUR SCOUTS
TELL US THEY'RE ON
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
VALLEY, DUG IN AND WAITING
FOR OUR ATTACK. AIN'T NO
WAY WE'RE WINNING
THAT ONE.

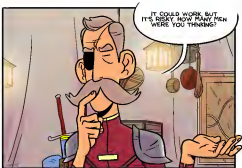


WE WANNA MAKE 'EM
THINK WE'RE GONNA ATTACK
AT LEAST LONG ENOUGH TO
GET PEOPLE AROUND 'EM



WE SEND A DETACHMENT
AROUND BACK TO CUT OFF THEIR
SUPPLY LINE. IF THEY THINK THEY'RE
GONNA GET STARVED OUT, THEY'LL HAVE
TO GIVE UP THE HIGH GROUND AND WE
CAN LOOK FOR A BETTER FIGHT.





A man with brown hair and a red tunic, looking smugly to the side. He is wearing a red tunic with grey shoulder guards. The background shows a wooden structure and a red curtain.

THE ELVES ARE
COCKY. THEY LEAVE
THEIR SUPPLY LINES
ALMOST UNPROTECTED.
A SINGLE UNIT OF GOOD
MEN COULD GET IT DONE,
WITH LESS CHANCE OF
GETTING CAUGHT.

A small, dark, winged creature, possibly a goblin or elf, is shown from the chest up, looking towards the right.

VERY WELL.
I LEAVE IT TO YOU
TO SELECT THE MEN











BUT GENERAL PATROCLUS SAYS
YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF
THIS, RIGHT?

COME ON, PULL
SOME STRINGS, WHAT'S
THE POINT OF BEING IN
THE HIGH COMMAND IF YOU
CAN'T DO SPECIAL FAVORS
FOR YOUR LITTLE
BROTHER?







AW! C'MON,
HECTOR. HEC.
OL' HECKY.



HECERINO.

THE
HECINATOR.

THE
HEC-MAN.



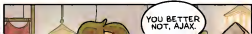


A cartoon illustration of a man with brown hair, wearing a red uniform with a yellow stripe on the sleeve and a grey shoulder pad. He is holding a stack of papers and looking down at them with a slightly sad or thoughtful expression. The background shows a red curtain and a yellow light fixture.

LISTEN, YOU CAN'T
BE PART OF THE SPECIAL
UNIT, BUT I GOT A JOB FOR
YOU AN IMPORTANT ONE.

A partial view of the man from the first panel, showing his head and shoulders. He is looking down, and the background shows the same red curtain and yellow light fixture.

AW, YEAH!
I WON'T LET
YOU DOWN,
HECTOR.

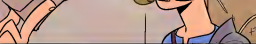








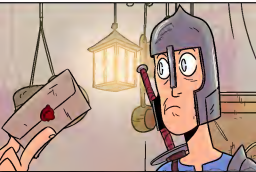
THIS ISN'T LIKE WHEN
YOU MADE ME RUN MESSAGES
BACK AND FORTH FROM THE CITY
AND THEN I FOUND OUT IT WAS
JUST AN ON-GOING GAME OF
TIC-TAC-TOE BETWEEN YOU
AND THE PRINCE, IS IT?





EHMM.
NO, THIS ISN'T THAT.
THIS IS IMPORTANT.
IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT THIS
REACHES THE SOUTHERN ARMY,
SO THEY CAN ADJUST THEIR
PLANS ACCORDINGLY.

LIVES ARE
AT STAKE HERE,
AJAX.





I HAVE FAITH IN
YOUR ABILITY TO
MESS THIS UP.

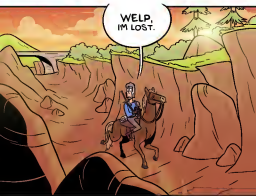




AW
SHUT UP

IT'S JUST
DELIVERING A
STUPID LETTER.
HOW HARD COULD
IT BE?

WELP,
IM LOST.





WHAT ABOUT
YOU, GLITTERHOOF?
DO YOU RECOGNIZE
ANY OF THIS?

I NAMED YOU
GLITTERHOOF,
BY THE WAY.





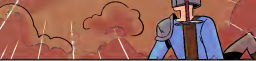




















I DOUBT YOU'RE
HERE TO GIVE ME



HERE TO GIVE THE
DIRECTIONS.



HEH.
I SUPPOSE NOT.

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?



















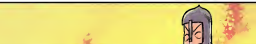




I DON'T NEED
MAGIC TO BEAT YOU.





































SAFONY!
ARE YOU OKAY?





... I'M FINE,
RILEN.



I DON'T
KNOW.

NOTHING.
IS HE DEAD?







"GENERAL DARIUS, WHEN YOU READ THIS LETTER, PLEASE ACT LIKE IT'S VERY IMPORTANT. I'VE SENT AJAX DOWN TO YOU TO KEEP HIM BUSY AND FROM MESSING ANYTHING UP AT OUR CAMP.

IF POSSIBLE, THANK HIM AND TELL









WRITTEN BY
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ILLUSTRATED BY
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